

THE EDDY CURRENT.

Pecos Valley to the Front, Croakers to the Rear.

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NO. 14.

TOOK HER OWN LIFE.

THE SECRET OF MISS PEARL BRYAN'S DEATH.

Miss Lulu May Hollingsworth, a friend of Miss Bryan, tells a startling story which would tend to show that the young woman killed herself.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 10.—The Fort Thomas murder mystery is now nearer a solution than it has been since the headless body of Pearl Bryan was found.

Miss Lulu May Hollingsworth, one of Miss Bryan's girl friends, who has been boarding at No. 1 Henry street, knows a deal about the tragedy. Miss Hollingsworth's knowledge of the case was brought to light last night through a letter written to Marshall W. E. Starr of Green Castle. The man who wrote the letter is H. E. Ratcliffe, a traveling salesman from Baltimore. He advised Marshall Starr to investigate the matter and the marshal came here yesterday afternoon. Detective Frank Wilson was detailed to assist the marshal. They called on Miss Hollingsworth. She was not inclined to be communicative at first. They then decided to take her to police headquarters and have her questioned by Superintendent Colbert.

Miss Hollingsworth says that on the afternoon of Jan. 28 she was at the union station and met Miss Bryan. She had visited in Green Castle and had become acquainted with Miss Bryan there. After the usual greetings were over Miss Bryan told her she was in deep trouble. She explained its nature and said that Jackson was responsible for her condition. She said it would never do for her people to hear of her disgrace and she was going to Cincinnati to have an abortion performed. She asked Miss Hollingsworth the nature of drugs used in such cases and Miss Hollingsworth told her what she had heard was good.

"I am positive that Pearl was not murdered," she said.

"Well, how do you know?"

"I know," replied the girl, "but I do not propose to tell."

"Why not?"

"Simply because I do not propose to incriminate myself. There was an occurrence between Jackson, Pearl Bryan and myself that were I to tell of would clear up the mystery surrounding her death."

"Why don't you tell it and set the minds of her folks at rest?"

"For this reason: It would incriminate me. However, I do not propose to see those boys hang, and when the last hope is gone I will tell what I know in order to save their necks. They did not kill Pearl."

"How do you know they did not kill her?"

"Because she died by her own hand. I have a theory. Pearl took the medicine herself. She was in Jackson's room at the time. It had a different effect from what she expected and she grew so bad that Jackson saw she was going to die. He knew that it would never do to have her die in the house, so he hired a hack and, assisted by Walling, took her across the river. She may have died on the way and may have been dead before they got her out of the room, and their object in taking her there was to hide the crime. When near Fort Thomas they cut off her head and disposed of it to avoid identification. See if it don't come out that way."

Later last night Miss Hollingsworth told the police all she knew. She said she bought for Pearl Bryan three kinds of drugs here and instructed her to buy another drug after she reached Cincinnati, but to be careful of it, as it was deadly poison and would kill her if not used correctly.

Miss Hollingsworth says that Pearl Bryan then said to her:

"I will go to Cincinnati and take the stuff, and if it kills me I will be near Jackson and he will have to swing for it."

Miss Hollingsworth further says that Pearl was very bitter toward Jackson, who was responsible for her condition.

Japanese to Hawaii.

Port Townsend dispatch: According to advices received from Honolulu on the bark Madilla, the leaders of the Japanese colony have given notice that they propose next month to demand of the legislature the enactment of a law permitting Japanese merchants to become Hawaiian subjects. They will also demand that the tariff on certain wares manufactured in Japan, and which do not come in competition with American goods, be abolished. Many conservative citizens believe if these concessions are granted, only a short time will elapse before the same people will be demanding the franchise for all Japanese subjects, who are so numerous that they may soon develop sufficient strength to secure a law acceptable to Japanese importers.

Three Lives Lost.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Feb. 10.—The three-masted schooner Alliance, which left New York last Sunday, went ashore on Plum Island last night and was stove to fragments, four of the crew being saved and three drowned. The schooner had 800 tons of coal for St. John, N. B., and was commanded by Capt. Mellons. She sailed from New York and reached Edgartown, where she rode out Friday and made Cape Cod yesterday afternoon.

Brothers Fight a Duel.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 10.—Carl Dahlke and Herman Dahlke, brothers, fought a duel to the death with knives last night in the rear of 208 Blackhawk street, the home of their sister, Mrs. William Stuy.

There had been a family gathering for the christening of a baby when the brothers quarreled. They adjourned to the back yard to fight. After it was over Herman was picked up, head and face cut into ribbons. He was conveyed to the Alexian Brothers hospital dying. Carl made his escape. Before getting into the yard they had been drinking and quarreling, but had been separated by their wives, who clung frightened to their husbands.

Carl and Herman Dahlke are middle aged, each having a large family. Carl is a laborer. Herman is a night watchman.

"Get on your knife," cried Herman, "and come into the yard."

Pushing the women away, the two men sprang down the steps to the yard in the rear of the house. Each had a keen-bladed pocketknife in his hand, and with screams of anger jumped at one another like tigers. In a moment they were slashing and cutting in fury. Suddenly Herman gave a scream of agony. Carl's knife had shown under the window light for an instant and then was buried almost to the hilt in Herman's head, entering at the left eye. The unfortunate man fell to the ground, writhing in agony. In the meantime the whole neighborhood had been aroused by the walling of the women and the children's cries for fear. Men and women were ranged about the fence, watching the deadly duel between the brothers, but no one had the temerity to attempt to interfere.

Policeman McGonough arrived just too late to catch Carl red-handed with his brother's blood. A child had run to the corner and informed him, but after Herman had fallen Carl jumped over the fence and made his escape.

When Herman was brought to the hospital his face and head were slashed in a dozen different directions, and the left eye hung from its socket. One cut extended from the crown of the head to a point below the left eye, and another cut had torn almost half the scalp off. Up to a late hour the fugitive brother had not been captured.

What Chamberlain says.

London dispatch: A communication from the secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, of February 4 to the governor of Cape Colony, Sir Hercules Robinson has been made public. It reviews the history of the events in the Transvaal since 1891 and points out that the mining interests, the mainstay of the country, are mainly in the hands of the Uitlanders, who are debared by legislation from the rights of citizenship, and states that the whole direction of affairs and the right of taxation remain a monopoly in the hands of a decreasing minority of the population engaged in agriculture, while the majority, who raised the revenue from £75,000 to £2,000,000, are denied any voice in the government of the Transvaal and are unable to obtain redress for the formidable grievances, hampering and injuring them incessantly.

Mr. Chamberlain states the position of Great Britain and her claims toward the Transvaal, saying: "Since the convention of 1884 Great Britain has recognized Transvaal as independent internally, but its external relations are subject to the control of Great Britain. There is no reason to anticipate that a foreign state will dispute our rights, but it is necessary to state clearly that the government intends to maintain them in their integrity. Internally Great Britain is justified in the interest of South Africa as a whole and for the peace and stability of the Transvaal to tender friendly counsel regarding the newcomers, many English subjects."

Going to England.

LONDON, Feb. 10.—President Kruger of Transvaal has accepted the invitation extended to him by Colonial Secretary Chamberlain to come to England, accompanied by some members of the Transvaal executive, to act as commission. Probably a special session of the Volksraad will be called to draft a formal sanction, and to nominate a commission. Hon. Cecil Rhodes's sister sailed for Cape Town from Southampton on Saturday. Mr. Rhodes came from London to bid her farewell. It was reported that Cecil Rhodes had at the last moment engaged a cabin. Great excitement was caused by this announcement, but he was not seen on board the steamship.

Germany and Bismarckism.

BERLIN, Feb. 8.—The imperial chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, in the reichstag Saturday stated that he saw no means of raising the price of silver except by international agreement, and the government had no present intention of proposing an international conference on the subject.

More Troops for Africa.

ROME, Feb. 10.—It is stated that Gen. Barateria has asked for the immediate dispatch of twelve battalions of infantry, six mounted batteries and 2500 mules to Ethiopia. The cabinet discussed the demand and Premier Crispien had a long interview with King Humbert.

KENTUCKY WOMEN.

FAIREST DAUGHTERS OF THE BLUE GRASS STATE.

Better Educated than the Men—Lexington Has a Woman's Board of Education—Mrs. Herr Talks of the Issues of Her Sex.

(Lexington Letter.)

KENTUCKY'S New Women have had the remarkable success of electing a full board of education at Lexington, of obtaining from the legislature a law protecting the property rights of married women, and of raising the age of consent; and it has caused the New Women and their sympathizers in other states to wonder about Kentucky's New Woman. These ladies are Mesdames Emma Walker Herr, Leonora Hartwell and Jessica Huntson. Nearly all of them are descendants from the pioneers who came to Kentucky when it was a wilderness from Virginia, Maryland and North Carolina. The descendants of these hardy and fearless men have married into each other's families until all the stronger characteristics of the men and women who blazed the way into the "dark and bloody ground" are intensified in the present generation. Strange

as it may seem to persons at the North, Kentuckians for the last three generations have bestowed upon their daughters more liberal educations than they have given to their sons. As a result, Kentucky's women, as a class, are rather ahead of her men, as a class, in all that goes to make up the well informed and aspiring citizen.

As a specimen of Kentucky's New Women, Mrs. Emma Walker Herr, of Lexington, might be mentioned. She was born of Virginia parentage, of Scotch-Irish descent, being the daughter of the Rev. Hiram Pierce Walker, D. D., an eminent minister of the southern Methodist church. Her mother was a member of the old aristocratic family of Virginia, the Kenners. Mrs. Herr is a direct descendant of and can trace her lineage to the Rev. George Walker, the Irish clergyman who took so prominent a part in the heroic defense of Londonderry against James II. Mrs. Herr's paternal grandmother was descendant of the illustrious Stephen Gardiner, the celebrated English prelate and statesman who, through the patronage of the duke of Norfolk, was introduced to Cardinal Woolsey, who made him secretary, and afterward archdeacon of Norfolk, and finally bishop of Winchester.

Like the majority of Kentucky girls Mrs. Herr had a liberal education, which was rounded out by extensive travel. She married Pierce Herr, son of Dr. Levi Herr, the famous breeder of trotting horses. Her husband died eight years ago, leaving her with two bright boys. Thrown, practically, upon her own resources, Mrs. Herr at once put her talent to work where it would do the most good in the battle of bread winning. She took up journalism, first as a society reporter on one of the local "dailies," and later as part owner of the Illustrated Kentuckian, a paper

devoted to the interests of the women of the state. Six months ago she sold her interest in the paper and has since that time been a contributor to several journals. She has written little, however, about woman, her work being along other lines. She is known by all the prominent people from one end of the state to the other, and Governor

Brown, who is a great admirer of her intellectuality and social accomplishments, appointed her one of the five members of the board of lady managers of the Atlanta exposition from Kentucky, and the board had the good judgment to elect her its secretary.

In an interview this morning Mrs. Herr talked as follows about the new avenues of usefulness that are opening up to the women of America: "The American woman did not come to the front sooner simply because the conditions in this country were not favorable to her doing so. She was always able to hold the position she does to-day; she was always a free agent. But she had the good sense to wait until the refining and enlightening influence of education had become sufficiently general to insure her not only a welcome but an intelligent one. She has ever been the power behind the throne. Man's achievements have ever been directly traced to a woman's help, a woman's influence, and what is far more to him, to a woman's sympathetic interest.

"Whatever may be said about the new sphere of woman, it must be admitted that woman was always pre-eminent in the sphere of love, fidelity, and loving ministry. She has ever been the best example to man of the best and highest qualities of human nature, and man has ever been at his best as he has yielded to the influence and instruction of the best women who taught and impressed him. I resent, as a libel against her, the portrayal of the New Woman as a creature who scorns all the little touches of femininity, who is utterly void of sentiment and strongly addicted to stiff shirts, etc.; who affects a masculine air, laughs at love, and, in short, an intolerable creature, not in the least a true type of the New Woman as she is to-day. To be sure, as in each new fad or fashion there are ever the extremists, so that now woman is placed where she rightfully belongs and admitted to a freedom of thought, speech and action, and which privilege she takes advantage of, nor lacks one touch of true, noble womanhood.

"There are some who will step over the boundary line and lose the exquisite womanly graces, the refinement of thought and action that belong to the exalted type of our sex—the New Woman. The New Woman imitates man only in the fact that she has awakened to the fact that she has a mind and brain as well as a heart and soul. She reads not the sensational words of the day, but the best work of the past and present writers; the daily papers, the public speeches of our great men, and keeps in touch with all the varied plans of the political situation of the day, and yet through it all retains her refinement, her gentleness of word, manner, her native purity of thought, her delicate and subtle reasoning, and

her keen perceptive faculties, which, combined with the dainty feminine ways and touches of womanly nature, make her a creature to whom man gives the palm of equality, intellectuality, and extends to her the reverence due to her exalted womanhood.

"It is said by some men, sincere in their belief, too, that for women to enter the professions will prevent them from marrying. Not a bit of it. When a woman falls in love genuinely and earnestly, she is just as sure to marry as the other sex. There is nothing under heaven, whether it be fame, politics, money, or medicine, that can ever change a true woman's heart, make her any less a woman or prevent her entering the matrimonial state, if once her mind is made up. The New Woman will marry, not to escape the vulgar gossip of a soulless society, but to please herself, and love born of moral and intellectual equality will be the only consideration. She will regard marriage without love as anachronism.

"With the common view of politics, no wonder it is thought women should have nothing to do with it. Politics to-day is assumed to be only a base, low struggle for office, power and wealth. To my mind, there is nothing greater, nobler, more important than politics or the art of government. It should be a struggle for power, it should be a combined action of all honest, intelligent people to organize and carry on a state so as to bring the greatest good to the greatest number. The happiness and virtue of every man, woman and child in the land are influenced by the laws and institutions of the country. God speed the day when the politics of America shall be re-

devised to the interests of the women of the state. Six months ago she sold her interest in the paper and has since that time been a contributor to several journals. She has written little, however, about woman, her work being along other lines. She is known by all the prominent people from one end of the state to the other, and Governor

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deemed from the base methods into which it has fallen; when it shall cease to be a mere trade and become a sacred duty, an honorable work.

"The science of the future that shall be paramount to all others is the science of living; that of knowing how to live this life of ours so that we may realize the full measure of the joys that are in reach of a being capable of reasoning. The time has come when men and women should be the focal point for all this modern light. We are far in the rear. We have not kept abreast of our material improvements. We need to give less heed to improved locomotives, less attention to machinery, and more effort for a higher type of men and women, who shall be worthy their environments. The improved education of the race that will soon be here will give us a keener insight into the possibilities that are in reach for a better life. And whatever our condition, it will drive despair from the soul and inspire us with hope for all good things and enable us to rise with new energy to a loftier conception of the significance of human existence."

GRASSHOPPERS ATTACK A MAN.

Brazilian Insects Equal in Power to a Highwayman.

"Speaking of grasshoppers," said the man with the yellow whiskers, "but were any of you gentlemen ever in Brazil?"

They could not remember that they ever were, says the Detroit Free Press, and he continued:

"We know nothing of grasshoppers in this country. In Brazil, when you speak of grasshoppers, women will shudder and men turn pale. I was never in Brazil myself, but I had a brother who lived there for five years and who told me about grasshoppers. My brother was rather vain and conceited, but he wouldn't lie. The first time he was attacked by them was one morning as he was walking in his garden. Without the slightest warning three grasshoppers sprang upon him and knocked him down, and if his screams had not brought immediate assistance, he would have been killed on the spot. As it was, he was laid up for a week. After this attack he began to inquire around and post himself on the habits of the grasshopper, and when the next adventure came he was prepared for it. He was riding along the highway, when a full grown grasshopper sprang upon the horse behind him and sought to fasten its fangs in his neck. Before he could do so, however, he drew his pistol and turned and shot it through the heart. He sent me some of its claws, and I have them yet. The third time he was attacked he came within an ace of losing his life. He was walking over his coffee plantation one day and encountered a poisonous snake and started to kill it. While thus engaged a grasshopper sprang upon him from the limb of a tree. My brother was knocked down and rolled into a ditch with three feet of water in it. By a lucky move he got the insect by the throat and forced its head under the water and held it there until life was extinct. It was a close shave, though. My brother had to be carried home, and it was several weeks before he was able to get out of bed. He bore the scars of that conflict to his grave."

Married Men and Women Flirt.

Whatever may be the merits of the case, one side or the other, there are two reflections that can be made on this new fashionable scandal. The first is, is it not time to cry halt to the very impudent, to say the least, actions of our young married men and women? When I said that at Newport and at places of that kind last summer every married woman—and then I made the honorable exceptions—had a cavalier and her husband was paying attention to some other man's wife, I was brought roundly to book for the assertion.

These little flirtations may be platonic in character. There may be no harm at the time, but when people are idle and have nothing to do but to eat, drink and be merry the old proverb of Satan can lead naturally but to one conclusion. I presume as long as this must exist in society, as long as we must close our eyes to the fact that our sins will be visited on the innocent, let us adopt the convenient motto of doing what we will but avoid being found out. This latter theory of discovery is the capital crime in society. There is no doubt of much luxury of morals and of too much indulgence in waters which are strong. It is an old story but it is indeed true.—Man of Leisure in New York Commercial Advertiser.

Wild Figeons.

"What became of the millions of wild pigeons?" asks a correspondent. Hunters found their roosting places years ago, and killed them with the poles and fed them by wagon loads to fatten hogs, before the young could fly. They were destroyed as effectually as the buffalo.

Never Wore a Necktie.

A worthy successor to the erstwhile sockless Socrates, Jerry Simpson, is Judge Martin of Atchison, who, according to the Globe, never wore a necktie in his life but once. The exception was when he was married.

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A MAN OF MILLIONS.

WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR FORSAKES HIS COUNTRY.

Declines from His Home in England that He Will Never Return to America to Live—To Marry an Ex-American Girl, Lady Churchill.

IT IS asserted by foreign gossip that shortly after the prescribed term of mourning William Waldorf Astor will marry Lady Randolph Churchill. Mrs. Astor, formerly Miss Paul, of Philadelphia, died Dec. 22, 1894. Lady Randolph Churchill's death occurred early last year. William Waldorf Astor is the first one of his family who ventured outside the beaten paths of commerce and society. He read law, entered politics and wrote books, and a few years ago went over to England and devoted part of his ancestral millions to printing periodicals and a newspaper, with the double view of cultivating and enlightening the British mind. He had acquired a taste for life abroad in a residence of three years as United States minister to Italy in Arthur's term. Mr. Astor at first rent-

ed Lansdowne House as a residence, paying \$25,000 annually. He then bought a London residence and subsequently purchased Cliveden, an estate on the Thames, from the Duke of Westminster. Here it was that Mrs. Astor died. Shortly after her death her husband discontinued the printing of the Pall Mall Budget, an illustrated weekly belonging to him. He assigned the somewhat strange reason for permitting the periodical to die that his wife had taken an active personal interest in the journal, and he sought to honor her memory by stopping the publication. Enterprising Englishmen are now issuing a paper called the New Budget, which in dress, style and scope of subject is a reproduction of the Astor weekly. Mr. Astor's income is rated as high as \$10,000,000 per year and his property is valued all the way up to \$150,000,000. He has three children, Waldorf, a boy of 16; Pauline, 15 years old, and the fourth, John Jacob, 9 years old. He recently said that he would never live in America again.



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MRS. PRAED.

The Novelist Whose "Mrs. Tregaskiss" Has Made a Hit.

Mrs. Praed, whose last novel, "Mrs. Tregaskiss," has created a favorable impression, was born in Queensland. Her father, Murray Prior, was active in public affairs there. A nephew of Praed, the poet, was her husband. Her first novel was published in 1880 and called "An Australian Heroine." "Moloch," "The Head Station," "Outlaw and Lawmaker" are some of her books;



MRS. CAMPBELL PRAED.

while, in collaboration with Justin McCarthy, she wrote "The Right Honourable" and "The Ladies Gallery."

Fruits to Alcohol.

A new method now comes from France by which fruits are preserved by means of alcoholic vapor. The fruit is placed in a room containing open vessels with alcohol. The room is then closed to prevent the entrance of fresh air, and it is claimed that the alcoholic vapors produced by the evaporation of the alcohol preserve the fruit fresh for an indefinite time.